A GIRL WHO COMES GOLFING.

20.00

MOS RHONA ADAIR, CHAMPION OF UNITED KINGDOM.

in manner as one of Miss Edgeworth's heroines, and who will not play golf on Sunday, has in the last week excited the interest of lovers of golf hereabouts. She is Miss Rhona Adair, and she has been twice champion of the Ladies' Golf Union of Great Britain and for four years in succession-practically her whole golfing career-woman champion of Ireland.

She has not come here as an aspirant for further fame on the links. Instead the golfing is an incident of a visit to Mrs. Clement A. Griscom. The latter, with her daughter, Miss Frances Griscom, had met the Adairs in Ireland and at North Berwick, in Scotland, which is a summer haven for many who love golf in this country and abroad, the cottage colony including Ambassador Choate.

Dolabran, the Griscom country house is at Haverford, near the links of the Merion Cricket Club. It occurred to Mrs Griscom, as a welcome to her guest, to invite her golfing friends to join in a tournament on the noted course; and the gala. as Miss Edgeworth would have written was a great social and golfing success The presence of the Canadian woman champion and a party of her friends was also factor to make the tournament of international prominence.

Such a tournament is an innovation for our women golfers, but not unknown among the men, one instance of such a meeting for the players of the sterner sex being that in which Howard A. Colby was the host three years ago at the Essex County Country Club. Mrs. Griscom presented al the prizes, and, besides many other courtesies, entertained all the players at luncheon

There was great curiosity to meet the golfing star and her sister, Miss Nora Adair, when they drove to the links last Sunday with the Griscoms. Both were in white dresses of fluffy organdies or lawns, with large white straw picture hats and black feathers, conventional for non-players.

On Monday, although Miss Nora does not golf much, both were dressed for the game, and Miss Rhona played a practice round with Miss Griscom. But on Tuesday the real golfing began; and, in the days of sunshine and rain that followed, how the British champion was clad was noted keenly by the American women.

In sunny weather on one day Miss Rhona Adair wore a suit of light green Irish stuff, a material much like poplin, but softer and cooler, with a short jacket. The latter being discarded revealed a white silk waist, and she played with the sleeves rolled up to the elbows and without a hat. Her shoes were tan and low cut, heavily studded to prevent slipping, and she wore tan gloves. On the rainy days Miss Adair did not wear gloves, reversing the usual fashion among American women. Then her skirt was of gray plaid, and over the light waist she wore a double breasted green coat, the club coat of the Royal Portrush, a weather-

beaten but natty garment. Miss Adair's headgear then was a knitted Tam o' Shanter, set off with a thistle of silver, that looked very jaunty. The damp air abroad must not carry the chill of even | Miss May Hezlet. Both are players over our autumn rains, for the American women, it must be said, looked far more comfortable in the regulation woollen sweaters. Miss Adair, should she make a prolonged stay,

must take up with the sweater. The waists worn by Miss Rhona, although as fluffy as those of American women, were not cut high in the neck like shirt waists. They were cut somewhat low-one of the women who followed the matches said like

in Irish girl who is as gentle and sweet | would wear a scarf pin, Miss Rhona wore the gold trophy emblematic of the Irish championship. Propinquity made Miss Rhona Adair a

from the links, from the "long round."
At St. Andrews they were limited to a putting course, and, until they began to organize separate clubs, to a sort of "Jews' quarter" on the men's links. The Union soon brought a change, and, although debarred only two years ago from St. Andrews, the annual championship tournament is now welcomed at the best of the men's links, and the men's tees are not moved up.

The men abroad follow slavishly a circle

of five links for their championship, but, with the audacity of the unrecognized, the women upset this tradition. England Ireland, Scotland and Wales have all been visited, and it was the first meeting at Portrush that gave to Miss Rhona Adair and Miss May Hezlet, then wee tots, the ingolfer, as it did her greatest rival abroad, spiration to take up golf in earnest. To be



MISS RHONA ADAIR.

the Portrush links, which is not so man miles from the show place known to all Americans, the Giant's Causeway. A bit of golfing history will make this plain.

Until the organization of the Ladies' Golf Union in 1893 the women had no place in golf in Great Britain. Here, the United States Golf Association from its birth held out a helping hand to the women players. and, oddly enough, our women's champion-

	1 1	o prove the
missionary work o	ione by the La	dies Union
Year. Winner.	Runner up.	Where played
1893 Lady M. Scott.	1. Pearson	St. Anne's.
1894 Lady M. Scott	. 1. Pearson	Littlestone.
1895 Lady M. Scott		
1896 Miss A. Pasco		
1897. Miss E. Orr.		Gullane.
1898. Miss L.Th'mps	n.E. Neville.	Yarmouth.
	. Magill.	
1900. Miss R. Adair	Neville.	Westward He
1901. Miss M. Graha	m. Rhona Adalr.	Aberdovey.
1902 Miss M. Hezlet	. Neville.	Deal.
1903 Miss R. Adalr.	Walker-Leigh	

On the only occasion when played in and the guests of Mrs. Griscom sang it wit "baby yokes." As a brooch, or as a man ship trophy is a \$1,000 vase presented by the Scotland, that natives of the North, the give

late Robert Cox, M. P., of Edinburgh; but | Misses Orr, should be winner and runner abroad the women were banished, if not up was taken as proof positive that the real skill in golf lay beyond the Tweed, and that the Scotch girls did not win more often was because they did not often go to the tournaments.

This fruitful theme of discussion weakened with the first of the Irish conquests, that of Miss May Hezlet in 1899, and vanished forever the next year, when the Scotch players came in strength to Westward Ho and Miss Rhona Adair won, with another Irish player as runner up. To clinch the present supremacy of the Irish girls further, Miss May Glover, who won the championship of the newly organized Scottish Ladies' Golf Union this year, was beaten by 6 up and 4 to play by Miss Rhona Adair, at the recent opening of the Barnehurst Golf Club in Kent, England.

The two leaders of women's golf in Ireland are the best of friends, and in the medal play competition on the day preceding the last championship of the Ladies' Union, after tieing with her for the prize Miss Rhona Adair relinquished her claim o Miss May Hezlet.

"I began playing golf when about ten years old at Portrush," said Miss Adair at Merion. "It has since been my best loved recreation. I use light clubs, somewhat short in the shaft, and I prefer the rubber cored ball.

"The Merion course, the only one I have played on here, I like very much, although t lacks the width and distances of those abroad, while the hazards are also very

different. "The players here are far beyond what had expected in their skill, from what I had been told, and many, particularly

Mrs. Stout, are as good as our best. "The country is charming, but not the weather as vet; and the American and Canadian women have been most kind and delightful. After my matches they have cheered me as heartily as though I was

The Merion links will not find many supporters about the Metropolitan Golf Association clubs, and to this extent Miss Adair's views will not be indorsed. The round is of 5,997 yards, but many of the holes are tricky ones.

The match between the M. G. A. and All Philadelphia teams was played there last spring, when the home players won and Findlay Douglas was beaten in a most decisive way by W. P. Smith. This is why our local players will not agree with

Miss Adair's views. A charm of the game of the visiting champion is in her easy and confident way of playing every stroke. No matter how puzzling the lie or the distance to be measured to the green, Miss Rhona takes out

the right club from the bag. She does not have to be told by a caddie what to do or where to play the ball. This decisive manner in play was marked in the members of the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society's team, and it is due to a lifelong knowledge of the links and the game. In Boston it was said that the action was subconscious, the influence of past generations of golfers; but this may not be said of Miss Rhona, for golf is as new in Ireland as in this country.

On the tee Miss Adair has a full and graceful swing, her iron shots are made with a snap, and a bit of turf follows the ball, while in putting she is quick and accurate. On the putting greens the champion does not waste any time in looking from the ball to the hole, but, like the best putters abroad, she studies the turf with care from back of the hole, and, having made up her mind, takes her stance and sends the ball along without further hesi-

tation.

In appearance there is nothing of the colleen about the visitor. She is Sctoch, rather, in her style. She is slight in physique, but all curves, with deep auburn hair, blue eyes and a clear pink and white complexion. At the same time, while a Vardon in petticoats, Miss Rhona Adair is a "girl's girl," and utterly lacking in the airs that sometimes give to great exponents of the game the reputation of "playing for the gallery." This makes her a great for the gallery." This makes her a great favorite and is one reason for the chorus of the Merion players the other day:

Who goes our links with ease? Rhona, Rhona Adair! Who makes the holes in threes? Rhona, Rhona Adair!

There were several verses in the parody.

"There is a woman who comes to thi theatre," said Treasurer Zimmerman of the Princess, "who never misses a matinée It does not make any difference to her what the play is, she appears every matinée day She always buys a dollar seat in the balcony. To make sure that she gets it she telephones two days ahead. We know who she is, of course, but it would not do

was a very fat woman. The arms of th eats of this theatre were very short fat patron. out always bought two seats. both seats and still be comfortable

The late Fatty Bates was a persistent play goer, but he never could find an orchestra seat in which he would be com-ortable. The result was that he always fortable occupied a box.

A few of the theatres have seats buil expressly for fat people. There are twenty two such seats in Wallack's. They are al orchestra chairs. Many stout persons de-mand these seats, and if they are corpulent enough they get them. They are the best in the house and there is never any trouble

MAINE'S DEER HUNTING. The Best Sport Still to Come-Many Doe

KINEO, Me., Oct. 10 .- The first weeks of the hunting season have furnished poor conditions for the still hunter, and the best sport of the year will be found in the last weeks of October and the first weeks of November.

The present season is decidedly back ward, owing to an unusually warm Sepember, and there have been very tember, and there have been very few hard frosts. Cool days have tinged the foliage with red and brought down myriads of leaves, but many remain upon the trees, making it difficult to see a great distance n the woods. There has also been little

ime after the middle of October, and time after the middle of October, and it is the sportsman in readiness when these come who will have the finest hunting. Not only is it easy to select hoof prints of large size and follow them as in all snow hunting, but there are none of the cross tracks which later confuse and perplex. Then, again, game keeps longer in the cooler weather and is in much better con-

A large number of deer carcasses have been brought out of the woods since the been brought out of the woods since the season opened, and the number of does and fawns among them is surprisingly large The killing of does and fawns has been general for several years past, but it was thought that the new license law would in a measure put a stop to it. It is apparent, however, that a deer is a deer the average hunter, no matter whether s fawn, doe or buck, or whether its killing

THEY'LL HONOR JOE BOWERS.

PIKE COUNTY TO HAVE A LOG HOUSE AT ST. LOUIS.

Unique Privilege Conferred by the Fair Managers Upon It-The Ballad That Made Pike Famous-Did Joe Bowers Exist?-His Grave Shown, Anyhow

St. Louis, Oct. 10 .- Pike county, Mo. of Joe Bowers renown, is the only county in the United States that will have a separate building at the world's fair here A site and permission to erect a Pike county building have just been granted by the exposition officials to a committee of Pikers," and plans are being drawn by a Pike county architect for the construction of a commodious log house to be known as "Joe Bowers's Pike County Home."

Thus do loyal Pikers, at home and else where, propose to perpetuate the fame of a character who has made their county world famous.

There are several Pike counties in the United States, but Joe Bowers sheds his ustre upon only one. Here is the song, first sung in a San Francisco theatre in the early '50s, which for half a century has been the sacred saga of Pike: My name it is Joe Bowers,

And I've got a brother Ike; I come from old Missouri, Yes, all the way from Pike. I'll tell you why I left there And why I came to roam And leave my poor old mammy, So far away from home.

Her name was Sally Black. I axed her if she'd marry me: She said it was a whack. Says she to me, "Joe Bowers, Before we hitch for life You ought to get a little home To keep your little wife.

I used to court a gal there-

O Sally! dearest Sally! O Sally! for your sake I'll go to California And try to make a stake Says she to me, "Joe Bowers, You are the man to wine Here's a kiss to bind the bargain,"

And she hove a dozen in

When I got to that country I hadn't nary red. I had such wolfish feelings I wished myself 'most dead: But the thoughts of my dear Sally Soon made them feelings git. And whispered hopes to Bowers—

I wish I had 'em yit! At length I went to mining. Put in my biggest licks. Went down upon the boulders Just like a thousand bricks I worked both late and early
In rain, in sun, in snow;
I was working for my Sally—

Twas all the same to Joe.

At length I got a letter From my dear brother Ike; It came from old Missouri, All the way from Pike It brought to me the darn'dest news That ever you did hear. My heart is almost bursting. So pray excuse this tear.

It said that Sal was false to me, Her love for me had fled; She'd got married to a butcher— The butcher's hair was red; And more than that the letter said-It's enough to make me swear!-That Sally had a baby. And the baby had red hair.

Some versions of the song add another stanza, which is written in such doggera and is so uncalled for that most Pikers declare that it is by another hand than that which wrote the original ballad. I follows

Now I've told you all I can About this sad affair— Bout Sally marrying a butcher, That butcher with red hair; But whether 'twas a boy or gal child The letter never said; It only said that the baby's hair Was inclined to be red.

The authorship of the Joe Bowers ballad is shrouded in mystery. Many Pikers have sought to pierce the veil, but with

The Hon. Thomas J. C. Fagg, formerly a Justice of the Supreme Court of Missour and now, in his old age, postmaster of the city of Louisiana, the metropolis of Pike county, while in California not long ago met a man at San Francisco who professed to have been well acquainted with the author of the song. This man said that the author was one John Woodward, who during the '50s and for many years thereafter was a member of a minstrel troupe that played in the mining towns up and

down the go'd coast. "Joe Bowers" was first sung in San Francisco, where it made a tremendous hit Hundreds of Pike county men had gone to California shortly after the discovery of gold in '49. Originally Pike county comprised a very large part of northeast Missouri and became known as the State of Pike. Most of the Missourians who joined in the rush to the gold country were called "Pikers" by their fellow miners.

Whether there was a man named Jo-Bowers from Pike or elsewhere in Missouri among the Argonauts is not a matter of historical record. There are many persons in the present county of Pike who resent indignantly any expression of doubt as to the actual existence of Joe Bowers.

There are aged citizens who aver, with emphatic assurance, that they knew Joe Bowers, Sally Black and the red headed butcher who so unfeelingly cut out the toiling prospector. Some will even declare that they knew the red headed baby, and a Piker poet has written a ballad in which the fortunes of "Joe Bowers"s brother Ike were related. This ballad was first published in The Sun on March 3, 1895.

Up in Salt River, north of Louisiana. is a log cabin which sometimes is pointed out as the early home of Joe Bowers. Midway between Louisiana and Bowling Green the county seat, where resides Congress man Champ Clark, the hack driver frequently slows up and points to a rude tombstone over a mound beside the turnpike. "That's the grave of Joe Bowers," says

the driver. If perchance the passenger is a sceptic and denies that there ever was a Joe Bowers the driver plunges into loquacious proof of the once material entity of Bowers.

"Why, I knowed his brother Ike myself this hack driver is likely to remark; but he is unable to explain when and how and why Joe Bowers, a character forever sacred to all Pikers, happened to be buried in such a lonely and neglected spot. He will merely say that that grave by the turnpike has always been known as the resting place of the defunct Bowers.

In the picturesque little city of Louisiana nestled among the hills on the bank of the Mississippi, there are various Joe Bowers articles of trade. A jeweller advertises the Joe Bowers souvenir spoon, with "patent applied for" on one side of his card and the old song on the other. There is Joe Bowers smoking-tobacco of local make, and the Joe Bowers cigar is manufactured around the corner.

In St. Joseph, Mo., dwells a commercial traveller by the name of Joseph M. Bauer For many years he has travelled through northwest Missouri selling cigars and groceries. Years ago a fellow drummer who familiarly called him Joe Bauer conceived a joke to be practised upon the merchants

of a territory which was then new to Mr. Bauer. The jocular drummer, who sold another line of goods, travelled with Bauer and introduced him everywhere as "Joe

Bowers, all the way from Pike." Many of the merchants in the small towns, who had heard the old song, but were unacquainted with its origin, took it for granted that the new drummer was the original Joe Bowers. Mr. Bauer at first sought to repudiate the distinction, but he soon learned that it would pay him to let himself continue to be known as the celebrated Piker.

His popularity was increased wonderfully thereby, and he sold such large bills of goods on the strength of his assumed reputation that his salary and commissions grew enormously. In some parts of the State Mr. Bauer is still believed to be the man whose Sally married the butcher. Joseph M. Bauer, it may be stated, never was in Pike county, and steadfastly declines to visit the county, for business reasons.

The Pike coun'y of John Hay's ballads lies just across the Mississippi River, in Illinois. The Missouri Pike, contrary to the general impression of strangers, is one of the most enlightened counties in the State. It contains three cities and many prosperous towns.

Years ago, when bicycle road racing was popular, national races were run on splendid gravel turnpikes of Pike. Nowadays automobile and coaching parties from St. Louis frequently use the Clarksville belt of turnpikes between Clarksville, in the lower end of Pike, and Louisiana. The county contains the largest fruit tree nurseries in the world and is famous for its apples, its mules, its men and its maidens.

From Pike county went Gen. John B. Henderson to the United States Senate. It is said that Henderson's vote saved President Andrew Johnson from conviction upon his impeachment. Gen. Henderson, who lives in Washington, recently donated a plot of land in the heart of Louisiana for a city park. He still pays almost annual visits to the county.

When Congressman Champ Clark recently made a trip to California and Oregon, in recognition of his visit, Missouri societies were organized in Los Angeles and Portland, with Pikers prominent in the membership. There are several Pikers in the Missouri Society of New York.

The Pike county colony in St. Louis is a body including more than 200 men, former residents of the county, who meet annually at a banquet and glorify Joe Bowers. Col. D. P. Dyer, United States District Attorney, is president of the colony, and he appointed the committee which is now arranging to place "Joe Bowers's Pike County Home" at

the World's Fair. It is intended that this building shall be constructed of logs from Pike county, furnished with historic relics from that county and supplied with Pike pictures and literature for the edification of the general multitude. The Pikers hope to show the world that the people of their county are by no means as backwoodsy as was indicated by a recent play, in which the Sheriff of Pike, the chief character, wore a slouch hat and a belt, went in his shirt sleeves and spoke with an Arkansas drawl. It so happened that the real Sheriff of Pike county at the time when the drama was first produced was a college-bred man, who always wore a silk hat in its proper

Efforts are to be made by the Pike county committee to settle the authorship of the ballad of Joe Bowers, and it is highly probable that a mass of interesting literature on the subject will be collated and filed in the log house at the World's Fair next

OPERA IN NEW COLORS. Red and Gold Decorations at the Metro-

The new decorations of the Metropolitan Opera House are now sufficiently advanced to give nidea of what their effect will be when the theatre is opened.

The parterre boxes, as well as the grand tier and the balconies, have been painted in vivid red and gold and the corridors have been tinted in the former bright hue. The effect will be to throw into the shade all women who sit behind the glare of crimson and gilt. The new decorations will undoubtedly cause a change in the style of dressing in the boxes, and in the opinion of one person, who is a judge of the matter, the change will be an improvement.

"The new boxes are so much more brilliant in decoration than the old ones were, he said, "that women who come to the opera wearing gowns of green or red or other vivid colors will find their costumes, if not themselves, swearing at the new decorations One dowager's solferino gown became a joke last winter at the opera house, so regularly did she appear in this dress and so striking was it. Decided colors of that kind will be impossible in this theatre hereafter, unless a woman wants to be thrown absolutely into eclipse. The new decorations will have accomplished a good purpose if they put such flamboyant styles of dressing out of the question."

It is certain that the new color scheme makes the interior of the building look more brilliant than it did with the neutral shades that used to preponderate in the decorations.

The proscenium arch is to be entirely of gold, and that is highly decorative with the massive mouldings that ornament it on either side. This will make a much more impressive frame for the scenes of the operas than the former arch, which was a cautious, inartistic mixture of white cameos on a brown ground and looked like nothing but melting ice cream.

The apron, as the circular projection o the stage into the auditorium is called, has been removed, and the footlights are in a vertical line across the front of the stage. This has made it possible to put in two more rows of orchestra chairs, which were very much needed.

The alterations to the stage are much more material than those in front of the curtain. They are chiefly directed to the improvement of the facilities for giving the Wagner operas, although it is not to be doubted that the other works in the répertoire will also be better scenically from the changes.

It will now be possible to supply the steam clouds that are called for so urgently in the operas of the trilogy, and the transformations demanded in "Parsifal" will be accomplished very easily with the new stage. Then there are to be for the first time sufficient trap doors to allow the characters to leave and enter the stage as they are required to do by the direction in the librettos. And, above all, it will be

time formerly required.

Possibly the most important improvement in the stage department is the new lighting apparatus. Formerly it was not possible to light the stage fully, even when every light was used. Nor could any changes be made during the progress of a scene It was either dark or light, with no varia tion, in the old days.

A complete apparatus has been installed, and as Director Conried has shown himself in the Irving Place Theatre to be a won-derful master of stage illumination, the Metropolitan this season is likely to be adequately looked after in this way for the first

STOCK BROKERS IN NAME ONLY

THE EXCHANGE'S RICHEST MEM-BERS NEVER VISIT IT.

They Don't Buy and Sell for Others, but Their Membership Obtains Cut Commissions for Them, and Is Profitable

-Rockefellers, Goulds and Others All In-A visitor to the gallery of the Stock Exchange last week asked a man who was watching the antics of the Steel crowd to point out John D. Rockefeller. The man told the visitor that Mr. Rockefeller was not a member of the Exchange, but he

made a mistake. John D. Rockefeller is a member of the Exchange. So also is William Rockefeller. There are a score of prominent financiers who hold memberships, but never appear on the Exchange floor.

John D. Rockefeller joined the Exchange in March, 1883, and William Rockefeller in February, 1852. A member of the board since the '60s was asked if he had ever seen either on the floor. He thought he recalled the introduction of John D. Rockefeller to the chairman, a formality through

which all new members must go. The Rockefeller seats must have been bought for about \$3,000 or \$3,500, the prevailing prices when they joined the body.

Since neither of the Standard Oil men executes commissions on the floor as broker, it might be thought that the seats have no value to them. As members of the Exchange they are, however, able to transact business through their fellow members at reduced rates-\$2 a hundred shares if they clear the stocks in their own names, or \$3.25 a hundred if they clear

through others. William Rockefeller is credited by Wall Street with dealings which at times run into hundreds of thousands of shares daily. If he exercise his privilege as a member he can save \$23,900 on the purchase and sale of 130,000 shares. It would cost him \$2,000 instead of \$25,000.

But although the holders may get' reduced commissions, it is probable that the biggest increment of gain in the ownership of the seats has been the great rise in their value. Seats have sold this year as high as \$80,000.

George Gould is also a member of the exchange, which he joined in February, 1885. Mr. Gould, like his fellow member E. H. Harriman, who was admitted in 1870, is far too busy looking after the welfare of the great Western railroad system bearing his name to sell and buy stocks for others on the floor of the exchange. The Street credits each man with heavy transactions in stocks, on which they undoubtedly save part in commissions through their membership. But they are known to their fellow members only by reputation and would probably pass unrecognized by ninety out of each hundred active brokers should they take a fancy to visit the floor.

Mr. Gould's brothers Edwin and Howard are also members of the exchange, having joined in 1898 and 1898 respectively. They have never transacted business on the floor, nor has August Belmont, who was elected to membership in March, 1888. Among the other well known members who never personally exercise their privileges are J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., Thomas F. Ryan, George Crocker, Edwin Hawley, Brayton Ives, president of the Metropolitan Trust Company; Henry C. Swords, president of the Real Estate Trust Company; George F. Baker, Jr., Henry K. McHarg, Mortimer Schiff and Henry Clews.

The dean of Wall Street, Russell Sage, s also a member of the exchange. He joined it in January, 1874, when the price of seats was low. Long ago Mr. Sage gave up his place in the floor football game to younger men, but his seat is worth its price

o him in cutting To all these inactive Stock Exchange members the long held seats have been anything but a loss. In most cases the seat as an investment has proved itself in the same class with Manhattan real estate, and is even more quickly disposed of in case of necessity. In each case there has been present the opportunity to save commissions, even when another broker did the work.

And as a last resort to a shipwrecked financier the membership, if he could retain it in the crash, would prove a haven

The Consolidated Stock Exchange, or the "Little Exchange," as it is known in Wall Street, has nearly as imposing an array of inactive members as its greater neighbor. The Standard Oil interests are represented by Henry H. Rogers, John D. Archbold and S. C. T. Dodd, all of whom joined the exchange in the '80s when it was known as the Petroleum Exchange, and when the oil fever was at its height. They still retain their memberships, as do many other now prominent men who became members in the same

Other members to whom the present generation points with pride are Justices David Leventritt and Henry A. Gildersleeve of the Supreme Court. Justice Leventritt joined in 1884 and Justice Gildersleeve in 1887. Anthony N. Brady, who began his business career as an Albany grocer, to become in time the promoter and part owner of most of the big electric and gas lighting companies of the country, even extending his operations to France and Japan, was admitted to membership in 1897 and is still O. D. Ashley, chairman of George Gould's

Missouri Pacific system, and a director for years in other Gould properties, joined the Consolidated Exchange in 1877, and his step was followed by A. H. Calef, another well known representative of the Goulds. Peter F. Meyer, who gained more or less celebrity as Richard Croker's real estate partner and as Richard Croker's real estate parties have henchman, was initiated in 1895.

The "Little Exchange" boasts a number of bank presidents. These include Charles W. Morse of the National Bank of North America and the chain of financial institu-

tions which it controls; Valentine P. Snyder, president of the new Bank of Commerce, the second largest bank in the city; Dumons the second largest bank in the city; Dumons Clarke, president of the American Exchange Bank; John E. Borne, president of the Colonial Trust Company; Julian D. Fairchild, of the Kings County Trust Company and Dick S. Ramsay of the Eastern Trust Company. The membership includes many other

prominent men, nearly all of whom obtained memberships in the great oil boom when trading on this exchange was given over entirely to oil certificates. They have entirely to oil certificates. They have been inactive for years, so far as the floor is concerned, but retain their memberships as investments or for other reasons, perhaps sentimental.

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DON'T TIRE OF THE SAME PLAYS

THE REGULARS AT THE THEA-TRES ARE A QUEER LOT.

One Who Never Missed a Performance of "The Wizard of Oz"-The Ex-Baseball Rooter Who Sticks to George Ade's Plays-Lawrance D'Orsay's Woman in Black-Special Seats for Fat People. The "regulars" at the theatres are a queer

lot. They are at once the wonder and admiration of managers. What manner of person is he who will go to see the same play every night for weeks? Yet the number of men and women who do this is surprising. Every playhouse has at least one patron of this sort. Many boast of two or three. Some of these regulars swear by a particular theatre, others by a particular play.

Two of the most persistent theatregoers of this kind are men. The identity of one is known, that of the other is not. The unidentified man made a record for himself last season; and this at the Majestic Theatre, where "The Wizard of Oz" was playing. He attended every one of the 300 performances of the extravaganza and paid for his seat each time. Every member of the company got to know him by sight, but no one knew him by name.

Rain or shine, he appeared at the theatre at every performance. Sometimes he would buy his seat at the box office, but usually he bought it from the ticket agent at some hotel. He didn't always occupy the same seat, but if he wasn't in the first or second row of the orchestra he was sure to have a box seat.

Sometimes he was late, but he never missed the Kansas cyclone. Many efforts were made to learn his identity, but he made no attempt to be friendly with anybody connected with the theatre. He was middle aged, and each time he saw the show he appeared to enjoy it as much as if it were his first appearance at the

Arthur W. Dixwell of Boston is probably the most persistent theatregoer in this country. Mr. Dixwell is well along in years and has plenty of money. For many seasons he was a baseball enthusiast. He went to every game the Bostons played and from a grand stand seat would encourage the players by yelling: "Hi! Hi!" That gave him a nickname and he is known to thousands as Hi! Hi! Dixwell. He was so well known a baseball rooter that the late Charles Hoyt made him one of the characters in "The Runaway Colt."

Dixwell began to lose interest in baseball ten years ago. Then he turned to the theatre to supply him with amusement. How many plays he has seen only he knows. but the number of times he has gone to the theatre figures high in the thousands. He has just completed a remarkable record. He attended 160 consecutive performances

of "Peggy From Paris." That he was unable to see the play 200 times without a break is, in his eyes, a great misfortune. To even up this record he had to follow the show here from Boston.

Actually, Dixwell has seen the Ade play more than 100 times, for he has been allowed to attend rehearsals. Theatre managers look on him as a mascot, for never yet has he stuck long to a poor show. Dixwell was at the opening performance of "Peggy' at the Tremont Theatre in Boston. When he returned for a week for every performance the managers knew they had a winner. The day before the show started for this city Dixwell telegraphed ahead for seats at Wallack's. To be sure that he would obtain the seats he wanted he sent instructions

here by a member of the company. Mr. Dixwell always occupies the same seats. He buys the first two end seats in the first row centre of the orchestra. He is a small man and can only occupy one seat, but he buys the adjoining one so he won't be jostled. The extra seat holds

his hat or coat. Sitting so near the musicians would be annoying to most people. Mr. Dixwell does not like the sound of harsh instruments like the bassoon, so when he decided to follow "Peggy" he told the management so. The bassoon player, who had been near the leader of the orchestra, was moved to the end where he wouldn't bother Mr. Dix-

Every member of the company knows him. He is mighty observant and is quick to notice any change in the regular order of the play. If the place of a chorus girl is changed in entering, he makes note In a long run he gets to be as much a fixture of it and always wants to know why the change was made. Often he suggests changes, and frequently his suggestions are adopted. When Dixwell decided a few nights ago that he would have to go home to Boston, he bade good-by to the

management with regret. "I'm sorry I couldn't see 200 consecutive performances," he said to Manager Corey, but I have to go to Boston and pick up

'The Yankee Consul.' "The Yankee Consul" is another George Ade show. Dixwell is a great admirer of Ade, but he never saw the author until the Sultan of Sulu" was produced. That piece made a great hit with "Hi! Hi!" He Princess Theatre. When "The Earl of attended nearly every performance of it in Pawtucket" moved to this playhouse from Boston and this city. If every other theatregoer finally deserts Ade he will be sure of

Boston. "There is a woman who has seen 'The Runaways' twenty times straight," said get far down in front. Treasurer Comstock of the Casino, pointing to a well dressed woman ascending the mar- the play except when Lawrance D'Orsay ble steps. "She is a magazine writer and always occupies the same orchestra seat. she was all attention. Her eyes followed I have asked her why she comes to see the same play so often and she tells me she just | constant scrutiny for several weeks made

likes the show. of thing. They go to see the same play She has not been seen there since.

day in and day out. Some of them only attend evening performances. Then again, there are a lot of folks who will attend the theatre only in the daytime. Some demand

the same seats each time they attend, and as they are the best patrons of the theatre they usually get what they want. "I received a check to-day from a Wall Street broker who wants two seats for every opening night in the four Shubert theatres in this city. His check is large enough to protect his seats, no matter how many openings we have. We have a number of such patrons who always want first night

seats. These seats are reserved for them just as the critics' seats are. "There are many other people who will never sit through an entire performance, no matter how good it is. They may sit out an act or two, but seldom wait for the end. Of course, they can return and see the end any time they please. Unless the play

is very bad they always return. "If there is a particularly catchy song in the piece, that is sure to draw another Those/folks will drop in often just to hear that song. They usually buy admission tickets and depart when the song is over. People come here every night just to hear Fay Templeton's imitations.

When she finishes they leave. "The show that has a number of pretty chorus girls in it will always draw the chappies. They always want seats down front where they can be seen. If there is in the show any girl a chappie gets mashed on, why we count on him as a steady customer as long as the show lasts. That sort of man is on hand at every performance. of the theatre as the play."

There is a wealthy young man in this city who sees every performance at which Fay Templeton appears. He always occupies the same seat. When Miss Templeton was at Weber & Fields's he was well known at the music hall. When she moved up to the Casmo he followed her. He is one of her admirers. Incidentally he is one of the best customers of a Broadway florist. This sort of admiration is pleasing to a

person on the stage. There are times, however, when it becomes annoying. There was a case of this kind recently at the the Manhattan, a blond haired young woman became one of the "regulars." an income of \$32 a week from the man from | She was not too well dressed, but always had money enough to buy an orchestra seat. Sometimes she would manage to

She never appeared to be interested was on the stage. The minute he appeared him about as if she was mesmerized. Her the actor nervous, and the woman was "It is funny how many people do that sort | finally asked to stop coming to the theatre.

to make her name public. She simply comes here because she likes the way the theatre is decorated inside. I don't believ the woman cares a snap for any show She always stays out the performance, and

is sure to return every matinee day." When the old Star Theatre was the swell playhouse of this city, one of the regulars seats were good sized, but too small for this She attended every matinée, bought two seats. The arms were so short that she could always us

in disposing of them.

and Fawns Killed.

ain for a month past, and wet weather is eeded to mat down the dead leaves before he still hunter will be able to move through the forest noiselessly. Light snows may be counted on any

dition to ship to distant points. is free or costs \$15.